

WOMEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED

May Find Help in This Letter.

Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."



—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, R. F. D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.

Another Sufferer Relieved. Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your remedies I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my household work, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."

—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, R. F. D., No. 1, Hebron, Maine.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Black Leg. Losses surely prevented by Carter's Blacking Pills.

Pettit's Eye Salve.

She married a man named Cohen, he is in the ice cream business. "She always was found of ice cream cones."

A woman may lose out by trying to make her husband's will her own.

Sioux City Directory. "Hub of the Northwest."

Kodaks DEVELOPING and PRINTING.

RICE BROTHERS. Live Stock Commission Merchants at Sioux City, Chicago or Kansas City.

Barber Supplies. The Kleblatt Barber Supply Co., 618 Pierce St., Sioux City, Ia., will treat you right. Write them.

FRANK E. SCOTT COMMISSION CO. Live Stock Salesmen and Buyers.

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK TO Sioux City Live Stock Commission Company.

PHOTO SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS. Best Developing and Printing at Popular Prices.

M. & L. DENTAL PARLORS. High Grade Dentistry at Reasonable Prices.

Frank's Cafe. The best place to eat in Sioux City. Established 1886.

"KRESTOL DISINFECTANT". Kills Roaches, Flies, Bed-bugs and All Insects.

Standard Serum Co. of Sioux City, Ia. Manufacturers of POTENT ANTI-HOG CHOLERA SERUM.

ROAD DRUGS. We are manufacturing the Steel King, the best adjustable road drag on the market at very low price.

JOHNSON SUPPLY CO. Sioux Falls South Dakota.

Back to the Bible

Application of the Scriptures to the World Today as Seen by Eminent Men in Various Walks of Life

(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Bowles)

THE REAL "ORACLE" AT HEATHEN ALTARS.

By MELVIN GROVE KYLER, D. D., LL. D., Egyptologist, Lecturer on Biblical Archaeology in Xenia Theological Seminary; Author of "The Deciding Voice of the Monuments in Biblical Criticism."

"As on all created things we see the imprint of a divine hand, so in the Bible we discern marks that show it came from God."—Bishop Warren A. Candler.

Why did the priests of Baal in the trial with Elijah at Mount Carmel keep on praying so long? Had they a real hope of an answer, or of fire from somewhere on the altar? Is not hope a necessary spring of human action? What was their hope?

Come with me to look upon the work of Mr. B. H. Hill at the ruins of old Corinth in another and distant part of the ancient world, a place where, also, prodigies and oracles were claimed at the altars.

At the entrance of this narrow street stood this notice, "Let no one pass this way; penalty eight,"—probably eight drachmas. This is suspicious territory; something may happen here. But we have the eight drachmas and so will risk the fine. Let us go down this street.

This is a beautiful wall to the left; some important building must have been here. This narrow doorway in the wall admits to steep steps which lead down to a secret spring of the priests. Why did the priests have a notice forbidding people to pass along this way by their spring?

Mr. Hill's workmen found one panel in this wall that swung on hinges like a door. There was no handle, no lock, no appearance of a door, but it was a door, and it admitted to a narrow passage underground. In this passage was another door and this time with a lock, that if anyone should find the secret door, he would be stopped at this one.

Beyond this door the passage led, by a long rambling way, to a very old temple and there ended abruptly. But a small hole passed on through the great stone that blocked the end of the passage. The ruins of this temple were cleared out, the place of the altar found, and there, below the altar and behind it, was a megaphone-shaped aperture and in the bottom of it a small hole. It was the other end of the hole at the end of the secret passage.

Does this discovery need explanation? Whoever has anything of the instinct of the explorer will perceive at once the priestly trick. The priests controlled the secret spring. From that place they constructed this secret passage with the false door outside and the locked door within. By this passage they sent one of their number to the place behind and underneath the altar, that through this stone megaphone, he might deliver the oracles at the altar in sepulchral tones.

If the prodigy of fire was needed, he could easily pass the flame up by the same way. To make security doubly secure, the notice was placed at the street by the entrance to the passage, forbidding anyone to pass that way.

Thus was delivered the so-called "oracle" at Grecian altars. This was religion in Greece not far from the time of the trial on Carmel. This secret spring was abandoned about 700-600 B. C. It has long been believed that some such device was employed at heathen altars, but this is the first time it has been found anywhere in that oriental world. There can be no doubt that the priests of Baal had been accustomed to some such trickery and hoped by gaining time and distracting attention by the fury of their oracles to be able to introduce fire in some way upon their altar. Because of the watchfulness of the people and the prophet of Jehovah they failed.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST LAW-GIVER.

(By ROBERT STUART MACARTHUR, D. D., LL. D., President, Baptist World Alliance.)

"That stupendous work, the Bible—a book which, if everything else in our language should perish, would alone suffice to show the whole extent of the language's direction and power."—Lord Macaulay.

Moses, leader and lawgiver of the Hebrew people, is the world's greatest legislator. No other man has exercised so extensive and powerful an influence on the race. The laws of all civilized countries rest today upon the ten commandments; in them we have the germ of all moral duty. The Bible is the cradle of all civil and religious liberty. Egypt and Phoenicia borrowed from its light; so, indirectly did Greece; Rome borrowed from Greece, and the laws of Rome

Baseball and Other Stars. Baseball stars are aiming to be paid like theatrical and operatic stars.

Baker, Honus Wagner, Christy Mathewson and Walter Johnson add immensely to the gate receipts at ball parks.

Caruso gets the money for bringing a crowd. Apparently, the real stars in baseball—the chaps who are the big drawing cards in baseball—hope to capitalize their popularity for their own benefit.—Philadelphia Ledger.

You kin git so use ter keepin' company wid ole Satan dat you'll feel lonesome wen he ain't around.

are the basis of the codes of Europe and America.

A distinguished French jurist, himself an atheist, in comparing the law of Moses with those of other great lawgivers, says: "Lycurgus wrote, not for the people, but for an army; it was a barracks he erected, not a commonwealth; and sacrificing everything to the military spirit, he mutilated human nature to crush it into armor. Solon could not resist the effeminate and relaxing influence of Athens. In Moses alone do we find a morality distinct from policy, and for all times and peoples. The trumpet of Sinai still finds an echo in the conscience of mankind; the decalogue still binds us all."

Disraeli says in his "Tancred": "The life and prosperity of England are protected by the laws of Sinai. The hard-working people of England are secured a day of rest in every week by the laws of Sinai." The same author again says: "As an exponent of the human heart, as a soother of the troubled spirit, to whose hard do the people of England fly for sympathy and solace? Is it to Byron, or Wordsworth, or even the myriad-minded Shakespeare? No. The most popular poet in England is the sweet singer of Israel, and by no other name except his own have his verses been so often sung. It was the sword of the Lord and of Gideon that won for England her boasted liberties; and the Scotch achieved their religious freedom, chanting upon their hillside the same canticles which cheered the heart of Judah in their glens."

SANCTITY OF THE FAMILY. (By JOHN N. MCCORMICK, D. D., Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church.)

"Do you know a book that you are willing to put under your head for a pillow when you lie dying? That is the book you want to study while you are living. There is but one such book in the world."—Joseph Cook.

One of the invaluable contributions which the Bible makes to human life consists in its emphasis upon the sanctity of the family. It is well to speak of the family Bible, because the Bible is really a family book. From the patriarchal period, in which the patriarch ruled the household as a king rules a kingdom, through the tribal life, in which the family was a bound up with the clan; through the intimate and beautiful home life of the Jewish nation; and so onward to the Holy Family itself and the Christian idealization and consecration of domestic life (and that is to say from Genesis to the Revelation) the Scriptures commend the family, both by precept and by example. The psalmist sings, "As arrows in the hand of a mighty man, so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them." St. Matthew records of our Lord, "Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Race suicide finds no justification in the Bible. A man who neglects his family is outside the pale. "But if any man provide not for his own, and specially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith and is worse than an infidel." Thus modern sociology grounds itself upon the Bible in making the family the social unit. Thus modern charity is on the right track in seeking to depopulate institutions in order to repopulate families.

The Bible has no sympathy with those unspiritual and undomestic theories of life which would undermine the home and abolish the family. It makes human fatherhood the illustration of the divine fatherhood, and the human family the parable of the kingdom of heaven.

A Century Ago. One hundred years ago the arrival of some richly-laden American privateer at one of the ports along the New England coast was almost a daily occurrence. Seldom has the business of privateering been so extensively carried on as in the War of 1812. The reason for this lay in the rich bait offered by the world-wide commerce of Great Britain. All sorts of vessels were employed in the service, from huge three-masted, carrying heavy batteries, to small pilot-boats, mounting only one long gun. For three years these fleets of privateers swept the seas, destroying a vast amount of the enemy's property. It was an uncommon thing for one of the successful privateers to capture a dozen rich prizes in the course of a three months' cruise. While accomplishing their end by enriching their owners, the privateers, nevertheless, did much incidental good to the American cause.

Pisa Frescoes Deteriorate. The famous frescoes of the Compo Santo at Pisa, Italy, are deteriorating owing to dampness and the plaster is peeling off in large sections. Attempts made heretofore to prevent this have been unsuccessful.

Luigi Cavenaghi, the restorer of Leonardo da Vinci's "The Last Supper," was called in and he is trying his method of spraying with an ordinary atomizer a special mixture of mastic and turpentine.

The Gentleman. As a finished product, the gentleman seems to do everything very easily, but that ease like the case of the habit, can only come by effort. He is socially secure; but whatever his station, he was not born so, for no man ever is socially secure by birth, even if he was born to be a king. The test of a gentleman is the pleasure others take in his society, and not in his wit or his virtue of his learning, but in their ordinary social relations with him. And this pleasure he cannot give merely by being on good terms with himself.

Ivory in Commerce. When the king and queen visited the London docks a short time ago, they saw laid out on the floor of one of the great warehouses \$750,000 worth of ivory—an array of fine tusks which must have represented great hunting adventures in tropical forests.

GOOD JOKE ON WIFEY

MRS. TRUEBOY'S FLIRTATION WITH HANDSOME "STRANGER."

She Really Thought She Had Never Before Seen the Young Man Who Taught Her to Swim, but it Turned Out She Had.

"You never—never—do the one thing I have asked you to do until I'm tired of asking!" said pretty Mrs. Trueboy to her husband.

"O, you mean—and he flourished one hand about his face, with a grin. "Yes, just that. I want you to shave. You're the only man in the neighborhood with a beard."

"Well, my dear, I want some badge of distinction."

"I don't care! I'm getting to hate your beard! Just think of it! I never saw you with a smooth face."

"But when we were sparking, dear, you thought my beard so nice—so silky, you said, and so becoming."

"But I've changed my mind. Other men of your age don't wear a beard. Nobody but old codgers. Besides, the other women talk about it. 'He must have a weak face,' I heard one of the neighbors say. She didn't think I was listening, the cat!"

"Well, dear, if you insist upon it, I'll shave the moment I get back from this fishing trip."

"What! Are you going fishing again?" "Yes, up in Canada. Want to come along?"

"I should think not! And if you go fishing again, I shall go down to the shore for a couple of weeks. I suppose you'll be gone that long."

"All right, my dear. Go and enjoy yourself. But don't flirt too much."

"Flirt! The idea! Aren't you ashamed of yourself, John Trueboy? But I suppose you flirt when you're fishing."

"A little with the fish, yes. But there are no pretty girls where I'm going. We have to rough it up there."

"I don't believe you. Besides, you see plenty of pretty girls on the way there and back."

"I do eh?" And John Trueboy caught her in his arms and tried to kiss her.

"I'll never kiss you again, John, until you get rid of your beard. And I'll have a good look at you when you are shaved before I kiss you then." And she seemed to mean it.

John Trueboy started on his fishing trip, and Mrs. Trueboy lost no time in making for the seashore.

Before Mrs. Trueboy started, however, she attended two bargain sales and outfitted herself elaborately. The season was a bit late, and she made bargains. She got a fetching bathing suit that displayed her slightly figure to the best advantage, and when she first made her appearance on the shore she was very good to look at, with a polka-dotted red bathing cap that gave the final touch of charm. She was a fine swimmer and looked far more alluring in the water than some women do on shore.

Mrs. Trueboy had no notion of flirting when she went to the shore, although she felt a little resentment at Trueboy for selfishly going fishing and leaving her to her own devices.

But the first day she did flirt with a young man—one of the very few in the water—to the anger of every other woman on the beach. She sat with him and swam with him, and in the evening she danced with him. And he appreciated her kindness. The next day, as she was floating and swimming about and wondering whether she had done just right in the matter, she caught a glimpse of a handsomer young man floating near her. She had noted him at breakfast, for he was a fresh arrival, and had been tempted to indulge in a slight flirtation there and then, for he had encouraged it. But all at once she thought of John Trueboy, away up in Canada, and she really began to believe he couldn't flirt on a fishing trip.

But she changed her mind. She was floating in shallow water, as she found by touching bottom, and the temptation was too great. She pretended she couldn't swim, and shrieked and made a show of helplessness. This experimental deceit is sometimes affected by young women who really could give a mermaid a race.

The handsome fellow, of course, came to her rescue, and their acquaintance began. He set about teaching her. Young women who can't swim or who pretend they can't and young men who teach young women how to swim know something of the peculiar intimacy of this joyous task. It was not long before Mrs. Trueboy forgot all about John in Canada, and she even looked at the young man she had flirted with yesterday as though she never before had seen him. At moments her conscience troubled her a bit, but she got over that. This was too much fun to be worrying about anything else.

"You seem to like me," said the young man unblushingly, as they waded out.

Mrs. Trueboy looked about in alarm. This was not the voice that had been teaching her to swim. But it was the voice of John Trueboy, who had shaved.—Judge.

SISTER'S TRICK. But it All Came Out Right.

How a sister played a trick that brought royal health to a coffee fiend is an interesting tale:

"I was a coffee fiend—a trembling, nervous, physical wreck, yet clinging to the poison that stole away my strength. I mocked at Postum and would have none of it."

"One day my sister substituted a cup of piping hot Postum for my morning cup of coffee but did not tell me what it was. I noticed the richness of it and remarked that the 'coffee' tasted fine but my sister did not tell me I was drinking Postum for fear I might not take any more."

"She kept the secret and kept giving me Postum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, more tireless, got a better color in my sallow cheeks and a clearness to my eyes, then she told me of the health-giving, nerve-strengthening life-saver she had given me in place of my morning coffee."

"From that time I became a disciple of Postum and no words can do justice in telling the good this cereal drink did me. I will not try to tell it, for only after having used it can one be convinced of its merits."

Ten days' trial shows Postum's power to rebuild what coffee has destroyed.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

Your Baby's Life

It is more to you than your own. Then why try any other remedy than

Fletcher's Castoria Unless Your Physician prescribes it?

Remember there is nothing injurious in CASTORIA if it bears the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk, or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company.

Chas. H. Fletcher

BEYOND THE JUVENILE COURT

Police Official Really Could Not Do Much for Distressed Mother of "Little Jackie."

The telephone bell jingled merrily in the officers' room at Central station the other night and a feminine voice replied to a corporal's "hello."

"Is dis der peelsee station?" "Yes, madam."

"Well, I want you to find my poy Jackie and send him home."

"What has Jackie done?" "Nuddas. But he won't stay home at nights. He just runs around and runs around. And sometimes he don't get home till nearly 10 o'clock."

Smothering a desire to laugh, the corporal asked: "How old is Jackie?" "He vuz thirty-two his last birthday."

"Madam," gently replied the officer, "you had better let Jake alone. He probably has got a girl."

"You don't know how I worry about my husband," said the tired looking woman as she leaned on her broom for a moment.

"Why, there's nothing to worry about," answered the neighbor. "He's sitting in a chair on the back porch, fast asleep."

"Yes, but sometime when I'm not there to look after him he's going to fall out of that chair and hurt himself."—Washington Star.

Impudence. "What did you chastise your son for?" "Impudence," replied Uncle Flopsie. "He stood right up before folks 'an' said he was just as good a tango dancer as I am!"

You may have noticed that people who listen to reason always agree with you.

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Wrong Moment for Applause.

Friend (at a French play)—Why did you applaud so vigorously when that comedian made his speech before the curtain?

Spriggins (confidentially)—So that folks would think I understood French. What did he say?

Friend—He said the remainder of his part must be taken by an understudy, as his mother was dying.

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER HANDS

101 S. Booth St., Marion, Ind.—"First the eczema started on my fingers, then spread all over my hands. It broke out in tiny blisters, then would get dry and crack and swell so I could not have my hands in warm water they hurt me so badly. I could not do all my work. The itching and burning were terrible. The more I scratched my hands the worse it made them. They were so bad I could not help scratching them and would walk the floor they annoyed me so. I could not sleep, lost many nights of rest on account of the eczema. My hands were not fit to be seen and I kept them wrapped up and wore mittens that I made out of old linen."

"I was about one year using remedies, then I saw an advertisement in the paper saying that Cuticura Soap and Ointment were good. I wrote at once for a sample. Then I bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment. Before the second box of Cuticura Ointment was gone my hands were well and have remained well ever since." (Signed) Mrs. G. W. Sharp, Mar. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Praises for Americans. Mrs. Philip Martineau, having returned from the United States to England, has much to tell of the interest the Americans take in gardening of late years. She praises very highly the custom at Portland, Ore., of giving away a hundred roses to the people each year to beautiful the fronts of their houses.

"It is a magnificent idea," she said, "and the result admirably repays the outlay. Other cities and towns should copy the idea."

For Good Cause. A man allowed himself to get very much excited about a letter he had written to the editor of a newspaper. He told a friend that he intended to lick the editor.

"Why?" "Well, the other day I sent him a letter on public affairs, which I signed 'Honestas.'"

"Didn't he print it?" "Sure, he printed it; but what did he do but add an 's' to the signature!"

Except for their mistakes, a great many men would never even be heard of.

Many a woman loves her husband less than her husband's wife.

Making Room.

"Come on, Bill," whispered the old burglar in disgust. "It's no use wasting time here."

"Don't you think those lovers will get off the steps soon?" queried the new burglar.

"No, I just heard him say that was the last kiss. They'll be an hour yet."

Same Here. "What has been the greatest mistake of your life?" "Making so many."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU. Write for Book of the Eye by mail. Free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Water Is Good Medicine

Many people who have weak kidneys fail to appreciate how much water can do for them—but while it is good to drink water freely, it must be pure water. In many sections, the lime or alkaline water starts kidney trouble of itself.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a most reliable remedy for weak kidneys. When backache or urinary disorders first appear, take Doan's and be sure to assist the kidneys by drinking plenty of pure water. Prompt treatment will avert the danger of gravel, gout, rheumatism, Doan's Kidney Pills are successfully used all over the civilized world and publicly recommended by thousands.

An Iowa Case. W. W. Sobwah, 1411 Seventh St., Perry, Ia., says: "Twelve years ago I started my back and kidneys and for weeks I could hardly get around. My back ached constantly and I had rheumatic twinges in my arms and limbs. The kidney secretions passed too often. I had several medicines had failed. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and two boxes fixed me up all right. The benefit has lasted."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and other parts caused by feminine ill it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c. large box, or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS. Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C., books free. High-class references. Free literature.

W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 35-1914.

WINCHESTER



Rifles For All Kinds of Hunting.

Winchester rifles are not the choice of any one special class, but of all intelligent sportsmen who go to the woods, the plains, or the mountains in quest of game. They are designed to handle all calibers and types of cartridges, to meet the requirements of all kinds of shooting, and can always be counted on to shoot where they are pointed when the trigger is pulled. Winchester rifles and Winchester cartridges are made for one another.

FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.